Royallton, Jan. 5th 1833.

My dear Mother,

I am providentially detained from the house of prayer this evening, and after several considerations, have determined to spend it with my own dear mother.—

First I was surprised to find that nearly five weeks had elapsed since the date of yours, and felt that that was a sufficient reason for my determination: but I reperused its contents, and found as previously, heartfelt interest, and judicious counsel, and remembered that after a few more fleeting days, (the Lord permitting) the winds would be wafting me far, far away from that dear, dear Mother, where I should never have the privilege of sitting by her side and listening to her advice; and months if not years would intervene, ere I could hope to receive from her pen. I then cast a glance at myself and found that I absolutely required "line upon line, precept upon precept, here a little and there a little;" and to what earthly friend can I so successfully attribute, as to her who watched my earliest breath, who nourished and protected me through the days of infancy, childhood and youth. To whom can I with so much confidence unbosom myself, as to that mother, who has with so much solicitude laboured, wept and prayed for me. Surely no one can be better acquainted with my propensities, and consequently so well prepared to administer advice.

Oh my mother I know that I have little idea of the sleepless hours, the midnight watchings and sighs, and the toil some days that I have occasioned: but well do I know

that I do and ever can make but a pitiable recompense.—

But there is a thought that gladdens my heart.— Soon that dear mother will be clothed with immortality! "her sorrowing time will soon be over." and surely if she is permitted to awake in the likeness of her dear Redeemer,— to stand in his presence and be enabled to say, "Here am I and the children whom he has given me" she will be satisfied! Or should she find one hair failed of the grace of God, or that all hers she would still find sufficient reason to be satisfied; the justice and mercy of God would lead her to unite her "a" Hallelujah with the countless throng" around the throne.

This I doubt not often cheers the heart of my mother, increases her love, quickens her in the path of duty, and enables her to bear with patience the many evils of this present life. That this may ever be the case, and increasingly so as my mother advances towards the grave, is often the prayer of her affectionate though unworthy daughter Marcia. —

Your kind letter did me much good. I believe too, "that Zion still dwells upon the heart of Everlasting Love." "and that Jesus will have the heathen for his inheritance." and I am sometimes enabled in some measure to feel that shame and confusion of face belong to me for daring to indulge a disbelieving thought. We find at once an increasing interest in behalf of missions, upon the death of its members, particularly in the hearts of the friends of those who are taken.—

Still should we not pray, "Father spare them, and use them as instruments in that glorious cause!"

Your questions, my dear mother I thank you for. They led me to the examination of my heart, in regard to those particulars. I found myself strangely deficient from that filial confidence and child like simplicity with which our dear Saviour would ever have us trust him. I trust that I daily have the prayers of many dear friends, that I may know no will but his. I have much, much to learn. If I am a child of God, I am indeed a froward one. I cannot but wonder, often that his patience endures, and that he can suffer so vile a wom to approach him with the endearing appellation of [illegible] but instead of treating me according to [illegible] Father: deserving from me blessings, as I trust he is to— be with ingratitude, he seems continually to increase them. Surely my mother, Eternity will be none too long for us to raise our voices in humble praise and adoration.—

Dear br. and self are quite well. have the privilege of attending singing school twice in a week. a very superior singer for a teacher. we prize this much. hope to learn to sing praises with our hearts— I have had the privilege of practising a system of exercise, 'Calisthenics' which I feel will hereafter be peculiarly beneficial.—

I trust I do not forget or cease to love our benighted fellow creatures in Siam; — or forget altogether that I am here for the express purpose of qualifying myself the better to serve them, and glorify God— but my dear mother I need much grace.— Dear from my friends often,— always

Dear remember me to my dear friends in Pa— I have great wishes to be remembered to my dear friends in Pa— I have great reason to bless God for such a gift— Dear mother will write me once more, it shall not be in vain. In five or six weeks I expect to return. Br. needs no stockings.— your affe daughter America

My dear Sister Julia I have tried to wait patiently, but I was disappointed last evening when informed I had no letter from you. Will you please to write soon. I long to hear from you.— Mrs. Washburn sends love, she related to me some time since a case that you stated to her asking her opinion, respecting a party who had long he maintained a correspondence & intimacy but one of the party now independent. the case will doubtless readily

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July 8 10

Mrs. Mary S. Fisher
Rupert
Benn. Co.
Vt.

recur to you, she feels very deeply interested, and very much wishes you to tell her through me their present situation in regard to each other, you must try and say something about it I have all the while known so little about it as to give no information upon the subject— — are you pleasantly situated in your school now— have you continued the Infant S. S. — my dear Sister I love you much, & want much to hear from you shall rejoice again to be in your embrace. Tell me your prospects heart exercised. and the state of Zion in Rupert, much love to all dear friends

Yours with love.